ADVICTAL PIECES LANDAUS

The property of the p

disposing of their viands and wines with the keenness of a trapper on an indistinct trail in the starlight, and imitated them with the automaton-like assiduity of a Chinese tailor's apprentice. His childlike pain-staking was equally pathetic and ludicrous. But, as has been said, he achieved a fair degree of success. Course succeeded course without evolving a perceptible blunder. He even sipped his wine gently, instead of enguling it thirstilly. The temptations of the dessert were successfully resisted. The toaks were drunk sparingly. At last, to the wonder of all and the disappointment of many, the dinner was at an end without the notorious Mr. Crockett's having betrayed a single oddity or vulgarism whatever, original or otherwise.

The next day Crockett again called on Judge Bowen in his office, with a mixture of hope,

haps for the reason that the characters of the two were not dissimilar. But Uncle Bogardus relates an anecdots of Crockett's traite death, to prove that the author of Be sure you're right, then go ahead, had at least a deep and abiding faith in a future existence. After his segond term in Congress expired, Crockett went to Texas, where, after a series of daring military exploits, he was finally killed at Fort. Alamo, in San Antonio de Bexar. He was one of the six survivors who, under promise of being spared, at last surrendered, and were afterward troacherously put to death by Santa. Anna's orders, While the devoted six were being aligned before the muscots of the Mexican sound detailed for their execution, more than one showed signs of faintness of heart, when crockett called out in a boud voice: "Bear up, comrades, to the end! This isn't a wiping out, but only a change of residence."

Then the levelled muskets were discharged, and all was over.

Some of his Achtevements in Horse Stenling, Pasting, and Breaking Juli.

Many valuable horses have been stolen from the farmers of Warren county, N. J. The thieves have operated principally in the townbeen stealing horses for nearly a year, and for a long time they cluded detection. In some instances the horses were recovered from parties who had bought them of the thieves, and in this way a clue was obtained. De-tectives began to look for a fashionably attired person named Peter Smull, a resident of Chain Dam, Northampton county, Pa.

wildered as before.

Although Crockett was at first not adverse to the notoriety which his eccentricities achieved for him, he gradually grew ashamed of them, and would gladly have been less at variance with his comparatively polished surroundings. On one occasion, when he had accepted an invitation to a large public dinner at which many notables were to be present, he sought Judge Bowen, an efficial of distinction, who knew him well and liked him.

"Judge," he said, "I understand that you are to be present at the big feed this evening."

"Gertainly, Mr. Crockett, Pretty much everybody will be at the dinner. I believe."

"Well, Judge," said Crockett, a little shyly, "I want to ask a favor of you. Will you do me the honor to observe me narrowly all through the repast?"

"Why, of course, if you wish it, Mr. Crockett," said the Judge, anticipating some fresh oddity or uncouthness, "but what for?"

"Never mind at present, Judge; I'll lot you know afterward," said Crockett. "And, by the by, give the wink to some fronds you can trust—gentlemen of eminence and distinction, like yourself, you know—so that they may observe me likewise. But mind you, Judge, they must be eminent men—men of bang-up names. Will you do all this for me, Judge?"

The Judge renowed his promise with much heartiness. The dinner came off accordingly. But those who had been on the lookout for some fresh broach of ctiquette on the part of the untutored Congressman were doomed to disappointment, though the event was, perhaps, none the less amusing. It soon became evident that, instead of seeking to altract attention, he was carnestly endeavoring to avoid it, from the outset he made superhuman efforts to attain the well-bred decorum that ruled around him, and with a very commendable degree of success, He stinical the manners of the seeking to altract attention, he was carnestly endeavoring to avoid it, from the outset he made superhuman efforts to attain the well-bred decorum that ruled around him, and with a very commendable degree of success, He sti

having botrayed a single oddity of vulgarism whatever, original or otherwise.

The next day Crockett again called on Judge Bowen in his office, with a mixture of hope, anxiety, and suspense in his manner. "Judge," said he, "did you and your friends observe me closely at the big dinner, as I requested?"

The Judge had divined the rough diamond's praiseworthy aspirations and fully sympathized with them. "Yes, Mr. Crockett, we did," he replied, and, sir, we were both astonished and overjoyed. Mr. Crockett must have been masouerading up to this time, we said to ourselves, for it is evident that he is, after all, a fine gentleman, who now suddenly casts aside the backwoods character he has thus far seen fit to maintain."

"Great Godf are you in carnest, Judge?" exclaimed Crockett, his breath almost taken away. "Did I really behave decent, then?"

"Decently, sir?" reiterated the Judge. "That doesn't express it, sir. You conducted yourself throughout with a dignity and polish as to the manner born!"

Crockett gave a whoop. "Put that down in writing, Judge!" he exclaimed. Draw it up in reg far black and white, as they do resolutions, sayin' just how I behaved at that big dinner. Then sign it, and have those eminent friends of yours sign it, and have those eminent friends of yours sign it, too. I want it as proof that I kin be a gentleman under pressure, Judge—that I ain't always the unlicked ripmarer they've mostly credited me with bein'. Will you, Judge?"

"I will, and with the utmost pleasure, Mr. Crockett," replied Judge Bowen, with difficulty controlling himself, despite the drollery of the situation. Call for morrow, and I will have the document day drawn up and signed."

Greatly clated, Crockett called on the following day and got the covered document. Its contents were overything he could desire, and appended to it were a dozen or more distinguished signatures. For a long time afterward he was very fond of exhibiting the paper, especially to such ladies at whose louises he imagined he had most glaringly miscondu

SMART MR. SMULL.

THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

ON THE HIGH ROAD OF PROGRESS

New Methods of Boing Business Berived from the United States Juarez's Work as the Emancipator of Mexico from the Demination of the Church-The Schools. MONTEREY, Nov. 10 .- There is no point out-

ide of the city of Mexico so well adapted for observing the changes in progress in this country as the city from which I write. At this time there is little local bitterness, owing to the fact that the floating business belonging to and accompanying railroad construction has ceased here. The front of the Mexican National Rail-

road is now at Saltillo, the capital of this State of Conhuita. Monterey has derived considerable profit from the advent of Americans hera for a year past. Saltillo, a much more interesting Mexican city, is now enjoying this advantage. But it must not be supposed that Mon-tercy will fall back into its former duiness, position. The ways of business are changing so rapidly that no one can calculate on the old system of long credit and profitable ventures by armed smuggling, shared with the customs officers and the military commanders also, In Monterey there is hardly a storekeeper left sent of the same than control of the property of the control of the same than the birth share and the control of the same than the birth share and the control of the same than the birth share and the control of the same than the birth share and the control of the same than the birth share and the control of the same than t